

**Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers #Sharing
Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee
Chapter 61 - Read Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her
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Chapter 61 – Demand My Mate’s Time

“I did no—t speak to her,” I stuttered when lying to him.

“Come on. I saw your eyes focusing on our pants, and then you f*orc*ed your gaze away from us. So, tell me, what did she say?” He asked me in a husky whisper, stretching his legs back so that his face could reach the level of my face. “If you don’t tell me right now, I’ll leave and sit with Gwen like everyone else. Do you want that?” he asked with a little frown on his forehead. His threat resulted in me opening my mouth. instantly.

“She was saying some absurd things,” I murmured, stealing my eyes from him as I felt guilty about her actions.

Title of the document

“And what were those things?” he insisted on knowing, bringing his face even closer to mine.

“She was forcing me to imagine what it will feel like to be f*uc*ked by you all in one night,” I uttered, and I closed my eyes to avoid facing him after saying something so blunt and shameless.

“Ah! So did you imagine?” he asked, but I felt his breath fanning my lips from extremely close.

“Tell me, did you imagine?” He asked again, with a hint of playfulness in his tone.

“No! I wouldn’t. Your brothers don’t want to see me in that light. I will never imagine them like that,” I lied, feeling guilty after saying it out loud.

“Oh, cut the c*rap!” Zane rolled his eyes, calling me out for lying to him. “I know you did,” he insisted, but I shook my head in response to him.

“Really? So, you didn’t think about us doing it with you?” He insisted on knowing, making me pull my body closer and lower my gaze from his face. His words were making me shy.

“Why do you want to know?” I asked, refusing to answer him directly.

“Just tell me,” he said, turning his voice into a whisper this time. The more his voice lowered, the more I felt like he was speaking directly into my ears.

“No, I did not.” I lied. I did think about them with me for a split second, and now that he kept asking me, I felt my heart racing in my chest.

“Well, then, let’s take a test,” he uttered, and in the next second, what he did made me let out a gasp.

He shoved his hand into my shorts and into my p*an*tie*s. I jumped and hit my back hard against the wall while his hand grabbed my p*uss*y and squeezed it hard enough for me to bite my bottom lip.

“Liar!” he smirked, not pulling his hand out but demanding an eye contact with me.

“I am n—ot lying,” I stammered, feeling his hand gently caress my v*agin*a.

“Then why are you so wet?” His smirk spread to the other corner of his lips this time. He brought his face closer and rested his lips on my cheek, passing little kisses while ma*s*saging my v*agin*a.

I felt like dying at that moment. My heart was pounding so hard in my chest that I felt like dying.

“Did you recently shave?” he asked, his lips traveling to my ear.

“Your p*uss*y is so soft and reactive to my hand,” his whisper fell straight into my ear. I couldn’t focus on his lips anymore because I did realize my bottom was squirming a little at his touch.

“One of these days, it won’t be my hand touching you down there,” he continued to whisper while running his fingertip up and down my c*lit.

The rise and fall of my chest was a sign of how out of breath I was just by him touching me down there.

“Do you know it will be painful in the beginning since you are a v*irgin?” he uttered, resting the tip of his finger on my p*uss*y, pressing and releasing it to make me lose myself entirely? I had my head resting back and my eyes closed now. I was just enjoying his touch and little kisses all over my cheek and earlobe.

“I want to experiment with a lot of things with your s*e*xy body,” he commented. It wouldn’t be the first time that he had expressed his desire to play with my body.

“But maybe some other day,” his voice turned normal and he pulled away from me in one fell swoop.

I shot my eyes open and watched him step back while smiling in triumph. I bet he could see the disappointment in my eyes.

I didn’t want him to stop. Not after he turned me on so badly.

“I will go check on Gwen. She is our guest. She deserves some of my time too,” he said before turning around and leaving through the door that he slammed shut after he had escaped my room.

It was so odd the way he treated me. The tone he used when talking about Gwen seemed like he did it on purpose.

‘Take revenge!’ Ace grunted.

‘Make him hard and turn him down,’ she added, but I wasn’t ready to hear her any more than I already have. I found out about my mates. Now I needed to put her to sleep.

My body was in pain after I sli*ped two pills. I could no longer tolerate the pain, so I did what I had to do. I grabbed the pills and ch*ugged them down my throat with cold water.

“I know she is not interested in werewolf history. It was just her way to impress Akin,” I groaned when recalling the way she was looking into his eyes, pretending to be listening to him.

“Oh! Well, he will have to spend time with me since I am his responsibility and his dad told him to help me with my studies,” I recalled the other night when I pi*sed him off by not paying attention. But I didn’t plan to do that again. I grabbed my notebook and left my room to catch him in his study and demand some time from him.

The instant I reached the door, I heard him with Gwen inside.

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Chapter 62 – Hunt Their Little Birdie

I stood outside his study with my jaw clenched and anger bubbling in my veins. How dare he let her inside his study and even close the door?

She is definitely trying to steal his attention, and he is letting her do that. I knocked on the door, and soon he called me inside. As soon as I entered the study, I caught him telling her about his collection of books.

“I like how aesthetic it is,” she complimented, nodding her head as if she understood everything. I felt d*um*b in front of her.

Title of the document

“You like the vibe?” he asked, feeling super confident now that she kept complimenting him.

“Yes, I do. But I do think reading your favorite book in a park where there are not many distractions is very healthy. Imagine we go on a picnic and, after spending some quality time, we just sit and read. Actually, there’s something funny I’ve always dreamed about,” she said, giggling slightly as she ran her hand through her green hair.

“What is that?” Akin shoved his hands in his pockets, raising his coat from the sides as he did that.

“I always imagined my mate resting his head in my lap while I read him his favorite book,” she whispered, zoning out and passing a sweet smile at the same time.

“Reality is way more bitter than that. We can all dream about things, but that doesn’t mean we’ll get them,” I purposefully interrupted them. She was clearly trying to woo him, and he was falling for her

cute little actions.

“That’s why I like to dream a lot. The sad reality of the world has made us bitter.” She turned to me and addressed me this time. She was sitting in a chair with her legs drawn closer to her chest. I could tell she was giving the impression of a simple and gullible girl, but there was more behind her green eyes than she was showing us.

I just knew.

“I love how positive you are,” Akin complimented her. It felt like he wanted to compare us and made it super clear, too, that he thought she was positive.

“Says the one who is so negative himself,” Jealousy caused me to say that. Akin tilted his head toward me and kept glaring at me until I looked away.

“I’ll go get your medicines for you,” Akin said after deciding to ignore my comment. She gave him a smile and watched him leave us in the study alone.

The air turned super chilly and awkward, with us silently staring away and passing each other a quick glance here and there.

“Beatrice! That is a sweet name,” she whispered, giving me a smile more innocent than anything in the world.

“You are their little sister, right?” she spoke, still carrying the smile on her lips.

“I am not their sister,” I retorted immediately. Did you get the book you came here for?” I put my notebook down and folded my arms over my chest.

“Oh no. I didn’t come here to fetch a book. Akin wanted to show me around.” She hugged her legs, bringing her knees even closer to her chest.

“Oh! Well, now that you’ve seen the study, you can leave. Go stay in your room,” I ordered, looking at her without returning a smile.

“Excuse me?” she exclaimed, thinking I was joking with her.

"You heard me. Go! I am here to study with him. You will distract us," I muttered, and the smile from her lips faded away quickly. She looked awkward and probably embarrassed.

"I'm sorry, I didn't know," she quickly said as she put her feet down and rose to her feet.

"Now you do. So, leave!" I don't know what got into me, but I spoke very harshly to her. It was just that I wasn't too subtle when it came to my feelings. Once I am alone, I express my feelings clearly through my words and actions.

I just didn't like her vibe.

"Okay!" She nodded and was about to sprint in the door's direction when she stopped and held her hand to her head.

"What happened?" I asked, a little confused.

"—" she stuttered, her voice broke when she tried to speak again, "I a—m—" she closed her eyes and her body rocked. Maybe she lost her balance because, in the next second, she collapsed on the floor and passed out.

"W—," I was about to reach her when Akin stormed inside after hearing the thud and his eyes grew at her sight.

"What happened to her?" he asked, instantly carrying her in his arms.

"What is going on?" Helel came rushing with his brothers as Akin took her out of the room in a hurry.

"I don't know. She was fine when I left," Akin kept talking in panic, taking her to the living room where he laid her down on the couch. I followed them and peered through their shoulders. They were gathered around her as if she were their mate.

"Beatrice! You were in the room with her. What happened to her?" Akin turned to me when questioning me.

"I don't know. She got up to leave and then passed out." I shrugged my shoulders, not feeling any sympathy for her.

No matter how hard I tried, I just couldn't feel bad for her. She looked mean to me.

“But why would she leave when I told her I was getting medicines for her?” Akin raised his voice, but not at me in particular. It was just his panicky tone.

“What do you mean? Why did she want to leave? It was my time to study with you,” I answered, and they stopped moving for a moment. Akin turned to me, his eyes turning into a deadly glare, almost.

“Beatrice! Did you ask her to leave?” He asked, closing his eyes to calm his nerves before reacting to me.

“Yeah, we couldn’t study with her being in the room,” I answered, watching their glares turn deep.

“f*uc*k! She was not supposed to move until she takes her pills,” Akin yelled and grabbed the vase from the table to slam it across the wall.

That aggression he showed scared the life out of me. Thiš êššëñçë iš šëçürëly ëmbëddëd in n0v&lbjn★

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Chapter 63 – Home Alone With My Hot Stepbrother

“But she didn’t tell me that, so how was I supposed to know?” I stepped back and stared at them with teary eyes. Thiš êššëñçë iš šëçürëly ëmbëddëd in n0v&lbjn★

“Oh, come on!” Helel scoffed, “You are going to make this about you, aren’t you?” The way he looked at me made me feel ashamed of myself.

Akin had turned around after getting his anger out on the vase to give her aid. Zane’s phone ringing in his pocket got him distracted, and soon he didn’t even care what was going on around here. He attended the call and left the living room. Maddox was all caught up, rubbing her hands to warm her up.

Title of the document

Why were they so busy trying to comfort that she-wolf who wasn’t even their mate?

“Go back to your room, now!” Helel clenched his jaw when he noticed I was not moving a muscle.

“But I didn’t do anything wrong,” I argued, not moving. She is almost 21 and older than me. She should have told me she could not move until she took medicine.

It wasn’t like I scared her so much that she wanted to escape the room.

“Why were you ordering her around anyway?” Helel yelled; his entire attention was on me.

“I—,” Before I could answer him, he pointed his hand at the staircase and demanded that I leave.

“And you aren’t ordering me now?” I stood stubbornly when I should have left.

“Don’t argue with her. Ever since she found out she is mates with us, she has been acting like she owns us,” Akin commented without passing me a glance. They looked tired and exhausted in front of me. It hurt me to hear them talk about me in that tone.

I couldn’t stand there any longer and tolerate the taunts, so I stomped my foot, and as I was about to leave, I heard her whimper and wake up.

“Oh, thank goodness,” Maddox sighed in relief. Instead of leaving, I changed my mind and stayed to hear what she had to say to them.

“Are you alright?” Akin asked her in a sweet tone.

“Here! drink some water,” Helel requested, not using the same tone with her as he did with me.

“I am fine,” she answered, sitting with difficulty and keeping her head down.

“We are sorry on her behalf,” It was Helel who apologized. The more they showed concern for her, the more it hurt me. “For what? She didn’t do anything.” She raised her face and gave me a weak smile. The brothers followed her stare and looked my way.

“She asked you to leave,” Akin reminded her, but she shook her head at him.

“Very nicely! She was being very polite when she asked me if I could leave because she had to study there. It wasn’t something rude or harsh she did. I was feeling a bit suffocated, so I got on my feet to leave so that I could grab some fresh air. It was not about her. She didn’t do anything.”

She stared at the brothers when defending me. It shocked me how she took my side and even lied to me. But it only made me realize how clever she is.

“I will be in my room now,” I stated, giving her a blunt look before sprinting upstairs.

“Such a clever b*itc*h!” I muttered, shaking my head in disbelief, “The brothers know I told her to leave, so her trying to be nice about it just means she is trying to prove herself a kindhearted bi*ch.” I grunted when slamming my door and sitting in bed.

I stayed in my room for the next few minutes before I got a call from my mother.

“The brothers will be taking her out for some tests. You will be left with Helel. Try not to leave your room,” Mom said from the other side of the call. That was the problem. They didn’t even tell me about their plans.

I found out from my mother that Akin will stay with her in the hospital while the other brothers will be out and about, clubbing and partying.

“Okay,” I answered her, wondering why did she call to tell me that?

“You are not afraid of sleeping alone anymore, right?” She asked, knowing very well that I was still scared about being by myself.

“I am,” I uttered, thinking maybe she would ask one of the brothers to stay outside my bedroom or maybe let me sleep in the living room while they stayed beside me.

“Take a sleeping pill-and go to bed. Helel is the only one staying in the mansion tonight. Don’t communicate with him. I don’t like him.” She sounded bitter when talking about him. It puzzled me because the last time she came around, I found her flirting hard with Helel to the point that she made him uncomfortable.

“Okay, I won’t,” I lied. I was not going to take a sleeping pill. I didn’t want to stay asleep when Akin brought her home in the morning and she walked around like she owned the place. There was something wrong about her, and I intended to find it out soon before they all fell for her.

Since I stayed mad at them, I skipped dinner, but now I wanted something to eat, so I left my room, wearing b*oo*ty shorts and a white top, to grab a quick snack. I aimed to stay in the living room and probably turn on the TV to feel better.

I knew Helel was the only one in the mansion, but after his att*itude toward me, I didn’t want to bump into him or ask him for help.

Well, that was not possible because when I walked into the kitchen, I found him there already. He cleared his throat, still showing a bit of a rough att*itude about what happened earlier and how I became the reason his beloved Gwen passed out.

There were some cookies resting on the island that caught my attention. It was a red velvet cookie, something that watered my mouth instantly.

“Don’t, they are for Gwen!” Helel’s command ceased my proceeding hand.

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Chapter 64 – Hurt Me

“She only eats these types of cookies. You can take the chocolate ones,” he yelled from near the fridge, grabbing a bottle of beer.

It was just the hint of rejection that spoiled my head, and I couldn’t help but grab the same cookie once again.

“I don’t care. You can get her more since you are dying to get in her p*an*tie*s,” I commented, taking a big bite from the cookie. I heard him spit out the beer and then briskly reach the island to glare at me.

Title of the document

“What did you say?” he demanded, I repeat myself.

“I know why are you being so nice to her. You want to sleep with her?” I repeated myself, taking another bite and watching his glare turn deadly.

“Don’t talk rubbish with me again,” he warned, his muscles popping visibly from the sleeveless shirt he was wearing.

“Don’t tell me what I can and cannot do,” I shrugged, trying to be playful. We had a poor argument in the afternoon. I thought one needed to lighten the mood. I was only joking and trying to be honest, but he was turning more aggressive with each passing minute.

“Do you say all these things on purpose? Your foul language is nastier than anything, and then you complain about why we brothers don’t even like you,” he scoffed, shaking his head in disbelief. His words stunned me into immobility.

“You don’t like me?” I asked in a whisper, putting the half- eaten cookie down and waiting for his response.

“Nope! Nobody does,” he answered, ch**ging the beer down and acting like a complete do*chebag.

“That’s not true,” I whispered, genuinely feeling upset about his words.

“You can look away from the truth, but you cannot change my mind. It is true. You are the least attractive and very spoiled for being an omega. I don’t even understand how you don’t look at our faces and tell we are dying inside ever since we found out we are mates with you.” He put the bottle down and placed his hands on the counter from the other side to hunch over and focus on my face. It wasn’t like he couldn’t see the newly formed tears in my eyes, yet it didn’t stop him.

“What happened to the sa*s*sy Beatrice now? That was all? You wanted to be savage, so what happened?” He asked in a harsh tone, his eyes looking dull when they were staring at me.

“You are so rude,” I uttered through my quivering lips.

“I am. Can you do anything about it?” He asked again, nodding his head and clenching his jaw.

“This is what I am going to do from now on. The more you annoy someone, the more I will remind you how little needed you are. You want to be rude, then you will get the rude side of me in response.” He was sounding cold and harsh when talking to me.

I remember how his tone softens when he speaks to Gwen. It wasn't a very pleasant feeling. I felt betrayed by my mate.

“All that because you think I am the reason she passed out?” I asked, and a tear rolled down my cheek. He saw it because that made him roll his eyes at me.

“Yes, you are right. She is a nice person. You hurt her, and we will hurt you.” He didn't even hesitate before threatening me. I felt the walls narrowing toward me. Thiš êššěñçë iš šëçürëly ëmbëddëd ìn n0v&lbjn★

“And I am not a nice person?” I questioned, and he shrugged his shoulders.

“I never noticed,” he said.

That was it. He had hurt me enough to get a response from me. I wasn't planning to do what I unconsciously did.

“Then you will notice,” I said in a harsh tone this tone. I don't remember how my mood changed so quickly, but I was no longer shivering and sniffing away the tears. A frown. appeared on his forehead at my comment as he brainstormed what I was about to do next.

I grabbed the tray of cookies and slammed it against the wall.

“What the f*uc*k is wrong with you?” He shouted at me, watching me step back and grab his beer bottle to rush towards the guestroom where she was supposed to stay when she returned.

Helel jumped across the counter, not leaving a single chance to show off his strength, and ran after me. He grabbed me behind my back when I attempted to enter the guestroom and ruin it for her.

“LET ME GO!” I shouted, feeling the heat in my body. The anger was unbearable. I don't even recall when it was the last time I felt that way. My wolf wasn't even awake, and I was acting super crazy. The best way to

describe my condition was to imagine a ball of fire running through my body, right under your skin, and then reaching my head and exploding.

Imagine it happening within minutes of each other.

“HAVE YOU GONE CRAZY?” he shouted, his arms tightly wrapping around my stomach as he picked me up and started rushing me upstairs to my bedroom.

“I will f*uc*king ruin everything,” I screamed, throwing the bottle from the top of the stairs into the hallway down. It shattered and made a loud noise.

He carried me to my room and dumped me on the bed. I sat up in the bed on my knees and glared back at him while he breathed like a bull.

“Stop!” He pointed his finger at me, threatening me for going against him this time.

“Did I make you notice?” I asked, opening my eyes wide and smirking while tears streamed down my cheeks, “DID I f*uc*KING MAKE YOU NOTICE ME?” I screamed this time, and his hands turned into a tight ball of fists.

“Beatrice! Don’t make me use my strength on you. You cannot win over me. So, stay in here and don’t f*uc*king go near her room and ruin anything. I am not in the mood to clean any mess you plan to create,” he grunted, gritting his teeth and tightening his fists.

“I don’t obey you,” I whispered before I jumped out of bed to make another run downstairs.

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Chapter 65 – Getting Too Horny.

He lunged at me and grabbed me again, throwing me into the bed once again. When his body was tense, he looked very muscular. He was grunting and breathing profusely when he was running around the bed to make sure I didn’t leave.

“LET ME GOOOOO!” I screamed in exhaustion when every time I got out of my bed and he tossed me back in there.

“We can go on about this the entire night, princess. I don’t get tired.” He muttered the words while standing on guard.

Title of the document

“Then be it. I will not quit either,” I muttered back at him. For an omega whose wolf wasn’t even awake, I was surely very courageous all of a sudden. There were times when even I was surprised by myself and my ability to p*ss off an alpha king with my meek and weak strength.

“Go on then,” he hunched over, ready to pick me up and toss me back in the bed again. I waited just to calm down a little, then bolted towards the door. He grabbed me once again, but this time when he tried to take me to the bed, I held onto the door.

He was grunting in my ear unintentionally when holding me. tightly from the back. I was fighting back, moving my legs. around, and throwing a fit. I am glad he didn’t let me go because I was planning to burn the room down, which they had prepared for her.

“I am not quitting!” I yelled when he untangled my fingers from around the doorknob and dragged me back to the bed. This time, he didn’t just toss me in bed and square up near the bed. He crawled into

the bed and pushed me down, getting on top of me and trying to pin my head above my head.

“Listen to me,” he yelled, struggling when trying to tie my hands in his hands. I was constantly fighting and wriggling my hands free from his grasp. I don’t know how I was doing that, but I was giving him a hard time.

“f*uc*k!” he yelled when he thought he had successfully grabbed my wrists, but I bit him.

“I said listen to me,” he screamed in my face, demanding I stop resisting. I was giving my all, moving around and panting like a dying beast. Thiš èššëñçë iš šëçürëly ëmbëddëd in n0v&lbjn★

“Just listen to me once.” He finally grabbed my wrists, pinned my hands to my sides, and brought his face closer to mine. He was sitting on top of me, breathing on my face. I had finally quit struggling because my body could no longer fight back.

“Listen to me,” he repeated himself in a much calmer tone this time, “I said all those things to p*ss you off since you have been pi*sing us off too.” He whispered the claims, looking guilty for triggering me into reacting like a complete l*natic.

“You meant it all,” I muttered, slowly regaining my strength and moving a little again.

“I did not.” He shook his head, watching my face with his beautiful eyes.

“You said you would hurt me.” Now that we were talking, I was back in my emotions. Tears sprung down my eyes, and I whimpered like a child.

“I lied. I will not hurt you.” He was much calmer, even when I was sobbing and still preparing my mind to throw another fit.

“You said I am unattractive.” I stopped crying, but tears were still able to come to the surface and be visible.

“That is not true.” His voice turned even lower. I noticed how his eyes traveled to my lips before he f*orc*ed his stare away. He was struggling to keep himself modest because I felt his d*ic*k hardening against my waist, and he f*orc*ed his body up a little to hide it.

It shocked me because I genuinely thought he was not lying when he said he didn’t find me attractive.

“I was saying anything to upset me,” he whispered again. “Now tell me if I let you go, you will behave?” He asked, and it took me a minute to nod my head at him.

However, I gave it a second thought and felt like he tricked me. He said all these sweet nothings so that he could stop me from creating a mess.

“Promise?” he asked, and I bobbed my head. He then let go of my hands and steadily got off me. The instant he pulled aside, I bolted out of bed. I heard his little grunts as he chased after me and grabbed me again to pull me into the bed once again. This time, he kept his arms around my stomach while his body pressed tightly against my back. He shoved me in the bed with my face down and his body on top of me from the back so that I don’t get to struggle too much.

“You lied,” he grunted, wrapping his leg around my thigh to prevent me from moving. It looked like he was ready to wrestle me down.

The way he ran his arm from between my head and neck and wrapped it tightly around my chest while his other hand grabbed my hand and pulled it behind his back, I felt like tapping out.

“UGH!” I groaned in defeat.

“You think you can win something from me? I f*uc*king wrestle alphas of other packs,” he whispered in grunts, fighting to keep me from moving a muscle.

“And you f*uc*king lied when you said you understood,” he muttered, forcing a lot of pressure on my body. Not going to lie; he was super strong and scary.

“Because you li—ed,” I struggled to talk with the way his arm was tightly wrapped around my chest and my face smacked against the soft pillow.

“You only too-k your words back so that you can convince me into not acting u—p,” I muttered, getting frustrated when I couldn’t get out of his technique.

“Fine. Let’s see how you can get out now.” He pulled his body even closer, and that’s when he probably realized he had made a mistake. The head of his hard coc* pressed so hard against my soft a*s cheeks that even his body trembled.

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Chapter 66 – Penetrate Me, My Alpha King

We stayed in that position for a few minutes, and soon our grunting and panting stopped. I noticed his grasp loosening around my body when he figured I wasn’t fighting back anymore.

“I wasn’t lying,” he whispered, still loosely trapping me in his arms and placing his leg around my thigh.

“You insulted me a lot today. You didn’t even let me finish that cookie. I was starving the whole day when you brothers were busy feeding her,” I complained in a murmur. He freed my hand, but I didn’t use it to fight him back anymore.

Title of the document

“I am sorry for that. I didn’t really think too much into it,” he uttered, unwrapping his leg from around my thigh. Now it was just his arm around my chest, and my cheek pressed hard against his biceps.

“Do you want me to get you something to eat?” He whispered from behind me.

“I am tired now. I just want to sleep,” I answered, exhausted from using all of my strength to fight him.

A few moments of silence turned the air awkward.

“Are you afraid of sleeping alone? You can leave the door open. I will check on you every few hours.” He offered me his help, but I had other plans. I was not going to sleep alone in fear that he might forget to check on me.

“I am comfortable,” I whispered under my breath, resting my hands on my shoulders while hugging his arm in the process. The comfort I got in my mate’s arms could not be replaced by anything.

I bet he realized what I was doing. But since I was too sleepy, he didn’t move. He stayed behind me, and then I felt his other arm steadily wrapping around my stomach. His body moved closer, then he tightly hugged me. I closed my eyes to rest comfortably.

We had been breathing peacefully for about an hour when I moved my body back and pressed my a*s against his hard d*ic*k. He grunted in his mouth and shook me a little to stop me.

“Don’t play around. Weren’t you too sleepy?” He complained when he tried to unwrap his arm from my chest. I held his hand quickly and placed it on my b*oo*b. I heard him gulp and stiffen his palm instead of folding it around my b*rea*st.

Another few minutes’ silence hit us before he finally cupped my b*oo*b and gently pressed it. It felt so good that I closed my eyes and wriggled my body over his.

“I feel horrible for doing this,” he confessed, his other hand running up and grabbing my other b*oo*b.

“We are mates,” I reminded him, and it gave him confidence. He pressed my b*oo*bs harder, f*ondling them and pressing his body hard against my back this time. We were writhing around each other’s bodies for a few minutes before he freed my b*oo*b and ran his hand down to grab my a*ss.

I bit the inside of my cheek when squirming in bed with him. He removed his hand from my b*rea*st, but only to run it under my shirt and over to my b*rea*st again. This time, he lifted my b*ra so that his hand could gain free access to my n*ake*d skin. His cold palm brushed against my n*ipp*les, and I felt them hardening up.

I was breathing profusely, being hugged by him from behind, and my hands were resting on the mattress. I don’t know how far was too much, even when he pulled my shorts down to play with my n*ake*d a*s.

“Tell me to stop when you feel uncomfortable,” he whispered, drawing his lips closer to my ear and licking my earlobe.

“I have never been more comfortable,” I responded, and it boosted his confidence to the next level. He slapped my bum before his hand reached for my b*oo*ty cr*ck. My body was getting excited with every passing second, and so was his. He let his hand travel all the way down the c*ack and reach my p*uss*y.

My body jumped at the first interaction between his hand and my p*uss*y. I never thought the night would take such a wild turn. But I knew this would happen one day. How long can he resist his fated mate?

He then rubbed his two fingers around my v*agin*a to excite me while he played with my t*t between his fingers.

“Ah!” I m*oa*ned shamelessly this time, stretching my hand back and placing it on his c*oc*k from above the boxers. It took him a minute before he stopped my hand only so that he could free his d*ic*k from the cloth and hand it back to me n*ake*d.

Feeling the skin of his d*ic*k in my hand made me bite my lip and rub my face against the soft mattress. I wanted to get more intimate with him. My body was at the point of arousal from which I couldn’t back down. The night was also too favorable. There was no one who could barge in on us or interrupt us. My mother wasn’t around to remind me not to get physical with anyone.

Besides, we were both h*orny as f*uc*k by this time. After rubbing my p*uss*y for a few minutes, he removed his hand and grabbed his d*ic*k out of my hand. He then proceeded to rub his d*ic*k over the c*rack of my b*ooty while his hand ma*s*saged my b*oo*b roughly.

The head of his c*oc*k traveled around my n*ake*d bum and reached for my p*uss*y from the back. I spread my legs, even more, when he pressed the tip of his c*oc*k against my v*agin*a and left it there for a second. Thiš êššëñçë ïš šëçürëly ëmbëddëd ïn n0v&lb;n★

I figured he was waiting for a response from me. He probably gave me time to decide if I wanted him inside me or not.

When I didn't resist and kept squirming, wanting his di*k, he finally pushed his hard di*k over my v*agin*a, and my body went numb.

“Arghhh!” I groaned and bit my lips when he gave another push and shoved the head of a di*k inside my v*irgin p*uss*y.

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Chapter 67 – Groaning In Pleasure

“AHHHHHHHHHHH!” The loud scream heaving across my lips. stopped him for a moment before he started pushing the whole d-ic-k inside me. My eyes grew double the size of the pain I felt at that moment. His d-ic-k was huge and throbbing. It was extremely painful in the beginning. He kept sliding it in and out with difficulty, but also very gently.

“Argh! f*ck!” he groaned in pleasure, finally releasing my b**b and getting on his knees in the bed. He pulled his d*ck out and grabbed my leg to trip me onto my back. I was able to look him in the eye now that we were facing each other.

He was breathing with so much pressure and aggression when he stared at my b**bs. He then spat in his palm and rubbed his hand around his d*ck to moisten it before he spread my legs more and crawled closer to my v*agin*a. While pushing his d*ck inside this time, he kept groaning loudly in pleasure.

Title of the document

After a few seconds of going in and out of me gently, he started to speed up.

“Ah! Ah!” I felt the pressure of his d*ck in my p*uss*y and m*oa*ned louder. He grabbed my b*oo*b with his hand and placed his other hand under my thigh to raise my leg and toss it over his shoulder so that he could get a better view of my v*agin*a getting f*cked by him. He was doing me hard this time, his d*ic*k sliding in and out and causing me agonizing pleasure.

I watched him stare at my b*oo*bs bouncing up and down every time he set them free. He had lifted my shirt and b*ra over my chest, from where he could see me n*ake*d.

After a few minutes of thrusting inside me wildly, he tripped me on my stomach again and got on top of me from behind. He shoved his d*ic*k inside me with no alarm this time, and a yelp escaped my lips. His arm wrapped around my stomach, grabbing my b*oo*b, while his other arm ran over my chest from between my neck and shoulder. He came so close from behind me that when he started kissing the other side of my neck, I kept m*oa*ning loudly.

His c*oc*k was exploring my v*agin*a like a beast whilst his arms kept tightening over my body.

“AH! Helel!” I yelled his name when my v*agin*a gave up.

“f*uc*k! AARGHHH!” he groaned, pulling his d*ic*k out and releasing on my b*oo*ty. I heard him grunt and groan in my ear before our bodies calmed down. We didn’t even realize we had been doing it for hours by now. But the moment we released, we rested our bodies, and soon we fell asleep. He was still hugging me tightly from the back, his face pressing against my back in his sleep.

I didn’t wake up either until the very next morning when I heard the door to my room getting slammed and I no longer felt his body weight on my back. I was able to lie on my back then. I finally opened my eyes and stared at the ceiling for a few seconds before my brain processed the information and I recalled the events from last night. I lost my v*irgin*ity last night.

“I lost my v*irgin*ity to the mate who never even spoke about accepting me,” I murmured to myself, thinking what if they somehow find a way to reject me?

“It is not like my v*irgin*ity is a Mona Lisa painting. So, what if it got stolen? I enjoyed the night, and that matters only.” I shrugged, hugging the pillow, and then noticed I was completely n*ake*d.

My cheeks tinted red at the memory of how wild he was last night. I didn't find him hesitating for even once when doing me. He must be going crazy thinking how big of a talker he is.

“You are my stepsister. I cannot touch you, bleh!” I rolled my eyes and then rolled out of bed to take a shower and get ready to face him. I felt weirdly energetic.

It was as if a new power had been unlocked inside me. I left the room after wearing a tank top and shorts.

“I need to be careful around him. He will be raging at the fact that he f*uc*ked me last night.” I reminded myself that he might act differently and even more aggressively now that the night was over. To my surprise, he was in the kitchen, preparing a protein shake. His hair was still wet, and the imprints of his back muscles were visible from the wet shirt.

“You will need all the protein in the world. What happened to you not wanting to come closer to me because that was disgusting? Oh, and let's not forget that you said you are not attracted to me,” I commented with a sarcastic laugh. Even when I had promised I would not trigger him, I did just that. Sometimes, I felt like I didn't even know myself. I would act out of hand and without my notice, too.

“Let's not talk about it,” He hesitantly responded without turning around to face me: “The mate bond messed us up last night,” he added with a grunt.

“Sure! Whatever helps your ego,” I shrugged, watching him stop drinking from the mixer and twirling around to face me.

“It is true,” he nodded aggressively, trying to convince me that it was his wolf who slipped.

“No! I believe you. I think you don't have that control over your body than you preach,” I commented, grabbing the toast he had prepared for himself and taking a bite out of it.

He watched me for a minute and then turned his gaze away, probably imagining me n*ake*d from last night.

“It’s okay. You can admit you had to cross limits because you were unable to control me last night,” I commented again, and his muscles stiffened.

“That’s not true. I was being nice to you,” he scoffed, trying to smirk to look confident.

“Oh really? Well, whatever!” I rolled my eyes, and it irked him.

“You think you can win something from me? If I want to stop you from moving, you won’t be able to move a muscle.” He muttered after I teased him more with the way I rolled my eyes at him.

“Prove it,” I said, watching him grimace and then gulp. Thiš êššëñçë ĩš šëçürëly ëmbëddëd ĩn n0v&lb;n★

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Chapter 68 – Wrestle Me. Stepbrother!

“What do you mean by prove it?” he asked with a bit of an att*itude, stealing his eyes and acting all oblivious.

“You couldn’t hold me still last night, so now I don’t agree with you when you say you can control me,” I said in a much more annoying tone this time. I expected him to be angry at me or probably yell at me. Honestly speaking, I was expecting him to accuse me of seducing him, but he did none of that. I liked the way he dealt with the situation. Not talking about it and still carrying on with his tough demeanor, I found it intriguing.

“Because I let you go myself,” he said, placing his hands on the island with a thud.

Title of the document

“Because I made you,” I shrugged again, irritating the living. hell out of him. It was interesting how an omega like me was able to manipulate an alpha king

so well. No, I wouldn't call it manipulation exactly, but sort of able to make my way into his mind.

"No! you didn't," he puffed air out of his mouth before answering me. The ridiculed look on his face when watching me almost made me chuckle.

"Okay! Fine. I will admit that you made me do it. Don't cry about losing." the moment I said something to calm him down, I added another sentence to bring him to boil instantly again.

"Okay! Let's have a match," he placed his hands on his waist and demanded, looking at me confidently.

"You want to wrestle with me?" I asked, and he nodded with a proud look on his face.

"Oh! Your alpha ego is hurt," I smiled, bobbing my head.

"Are you ready for a match or not?" He closed his eyes to put pressure on his words when demanding an answer from me. Cluelessly, I shrugged.

"What kind of wrestling?" I asked.

"Whoever makes the other one tap out is the winner!" he said, setting the rules when the door opened and Akin returned home with Gwen. Helel walked around the island to welcome them, but when passing by me, he whispered, "Think about it," he said.

I stayed sitting on the stool, moving my feet around, and thinking hard over his deal. Does he want to wrestle me? Has he not seen his body? He will squash me like I am some kind of mosquito. But now that I have irritated him, what could I do?

"They gave her some painkillers. I think a little rest will help her heal better," Akin told Helel, taking her to the guestroom. I didn't run out of the kitchen to see her. Her presence would ruin my mood, and I didn't want it for the day after I lost my virginity. I was just thrilled.

"What about her memory? Did she talk about her past?" Helel asked Akin, who had entered the kitchen, to grab something quick to eat. Thiš êššëñçë ìš šëçürëly ëmbëddëd ìn n0v&lbjn★

“Those cookies are for Gwen. Helel baked them, especially for her,” I said when Akin reached for the cookies.

He stopped and turned around to pass a quick glance to Helel, who was secretly glaring at me.

“What? Oh! It was a secret? Sorry!” I pouted, munching on the toast while the brother and I shared awkward eye contact.

“She is bulls*hitting. You can have it.” Helel let out an uncomfortable laugh and offered his brother the cookie with hot coffee, “And I didn’t bake it,” he then pointed at the empty bag with the bakery name on it.

“She will be fine. The doctor said she is not yet ready to talk about her past,” Akin answered, taking a seat two stools away from mine.

“And how are you awake so early?” Akin then turned to question me whilst Helel poured him coffee.

“I heard Helel crying in the kitchen. I guess he lost some match to someone- I don’t know,” I answered in a much more cheerful tone. I was in a full-swing. The type of energy I was feeling felt unique.

I didn’t take the medicine at night time. I took two at the same time last afternoon. I figured it was really a waste of time to take the pills at two different times. It will work longer if I take two, anyway.

Well, my equation was wrong because I heard my wolf talk. again.

‘I told you,’ She said, shocking me with her arrival.

I sneakily watched Helel and Akin, who was now talking about why Helel was crying in the kitchen.

“She is lying,” Helel grunted. “By the way, what happened to the new project?” He was quick enough to divert his brother’s attention while I focused on my wolf.

‘Why did you wake up again? I took two pills,’ I groaned.

‘No wonder why I felt like that. You are supposed to put me to sleep, not in a coma. Taking two pills at a time didn’t increase the time, just the intensity,’ she complained, sounding much more normal than she normally does.

'That's why my back was hurting,' I figured.

'No! your back was hurting from the wild wrestling last night. It was fun, wasn't it?' She asked, and my cheeks turned red again.

'You know why you are feeling so energized today?' She inquired, and I reluctantly waited for her response while drinking the coffee at the same time.

'Think of your mate's d*ic*k as your charger. He charged you. well last night,' she joked, and I spat the coffee out. I didn't only spit it out, I literally streamed it so far that I sprayed Akin too.

"What the heck!" He jumped off the stool and complained, brushing a tissue on his expensive coat.

"I am so sorry. I don't know what happened." I covered my mouth in shock and embarra*s*sment. I didn't mean to bother him. It was Ace's fault.

"I will go change," he muttered much more angrily. It wasn't like I had drenched him, and it was an honest mistake too. As he walked out of the kitchen, Helel squared up.

"You want to talk big? Then accept my challenge." Helel grunted, his hands on his waist and looking awfully cute.

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Chapter 69 – A Bit Too Shameless

"Tell me, one match," he insisted, his ego shining from the desperation he was showing. I stayed silent, making weird faces to show boredom over this topic now.

"Don't do that," he pointed at my face, "Tell me, are you up or not?" He questioned, looking hyped up. I felt like if I didn't agree now, he would never even talk to me again. He looked extremely deeply into this matter. bit. Thiš èššëñçë ĩš šëçürëly ëmbëddëd ĩn n0v&lbjn★

"Fine, but the rules will be mine." I said, and he frowned.

Title of the document

“What rules?” He questioned, his eyes fixated at my face.

“We will fight till we s*tr*p the opponent off every piece of clothing,” I mumbled while sneakily watching his jaw meet the floor.

“If you are scared of getting n*ke*d in front of me, then we can think of something else,” I whispered, and an expression of anger took over his face.

“Excuse me? What made you a*s*sume I’ll be the one end-ing up n*ke*d?” He made tight fists out of his hands, but put them on the island lightly.

“So, you are accepting the challenge?” I asked, and after bluntly staring into my face for a minute, he nodded aggres-sively.

“Yeah! Fine. Let’s do it.” He seemed super annoyed when accepting the challenge.

He didn’t wait for me and left after his brother. Now that I was sitting on the stool, I couldn’t help but be excited.

“My Mates can help me get stronger,” I uttered to myself, getting off the stool and ready to leave when I bumped into none other than Gwen.

“Oh! Hey!” I frowned when greeting her. I didn’t get what made her come back to the kitchen because, when Akin brought her in, I thought she would take a snooze. But here she was, walking into the kitchen with a smile on her lips.

“Hey!” she said, crawling on the stool and probably wait-ing for Akin. I stayed behind, sneakily walking back to sit in my spot again.

“How are you now?” I asked her.

“I’m much better,” she answered, looking timid.

“I am sorry for acting aggressively last night. I didn’t plan to hurt you.” I lied. I wasn’t sorry. I just couldn’t bring myself to feel sorry for her.

“It’s okay. You probably didn’t even know that will happen,” she smiled when responding to me. She is so fake.

“So, I heard something about your lost memory. Do you not remember anything?” I asked, getting comfortable around her. But she didn’t seem too at ease having me around. Maybe it was the fact that I was staring into her soul?

“Oh yes. I remember the daily activities. But other than that, I don’t remember anything,” she sighed, her face fading a little.

“So, what about your wolf? Does she never remind you of the memories?” I asked, taking a little more interest in knowing her this time.

“I don’t know if I have her anymore.” The instant she confirmed it, my heart felt a wave of happiness hold me tight.

“Oh! You lost your wolf? Were you an Omega too?” It was just the excitement of knowing more that I asked her that question so bluntly. She raised her face and stared at me in confusion for a moment before she answered me.

“No! I don’t think so. The only thing I remember is being higher up,” she answered, and the smile on my face faded a little. I didn’t like being so jealous of her, but it was a matter for my mate’s attention.

“And that’s why we believe you will be able to get your wolf back very soon again.” Akin walked into the kitchen wearing a white suit with a grey waistcoat, looking devilishly handsome as his broad shoulders moved when he hunched over the counter to speak to her. He had his arms spread wide and his hands on the counter, his head down, and his eyes. raised to her level.

She shyly nodded and kept looking down. I was just staring at them. It hurt me to watch them act like nobody else existed whenever Gwen was in front of Akin and Helel.

“I will be in my room,” I whispered, not feeling like staying behind anymore. It only made me look desperate and needy.

“Why? Did you finish your breakfast?” I heard Akin ask me, surprising me with the fact that he was able to hear me when Gwen was around. I pretended not to listen to him and walked out of the kitchen, anyway.

Once I was in the room, I kept thinking about Helel. He wanted to have a match with me, and the terms I set were now beginning to sound weird to me. Why did I even suggest something so shameless?

He might be thinking I did it on purpose to get him to s*tri*p me. I shook my head and rested on the mattress, but in the next few minutes; I was once again on my feet when a knock on the door made me aware of someone's arrival.

"Come on in," I answered the door, walking over to the window behind my bed and staring outside.

"Ahem!" Akin cleared his throat and marched into the room. I wanted to show my initial reaction of surprise because there was no way he had come to my room, but I kept my facial expressions neutral.

"What happened downstairs?" he asked, pushing his coat behind his back while shoving his hands into his pants' pockets.

"Nothing, why?" I asked, turning my head toward him.

"You just left like you didn't want me in the kitchen," he said, letting out a little laugh and pretending to make a joke about it.

"I didn't want you to be uncomfortable with me being around you two," I said, and he rolled his eyes at me.

"Beatrice! She is going to stay here for a while. It might take months or even years; just try to get used to it and not make it awkward," he said as he exited the room without waiting around to hear me object. My objection wouldn't do anything anyway.

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Chapter 70 – Not So Innocent!

I have been in my room thinking about what happened between Helel and me last night. Now that it was slowly starting to sink in, I was beginning to understand what I lost last night. It wasn't a problem for me, but my mother would be very angry when she found out about it.

However, it is not like I am ever going to tell her anything. She would never find out. Now that I have tasted freedom, the idea of answering someone's burning questions doesn't seem too desirable to me. I wanted to live freely

now. It is not like I didn't want to ever see my mother, but I wanted her to not control me too much.

"What happens if I don't take the pills for too long?" I asked myself that question, holding the pill bottle in my hand and staring at it. I was resting in the bed, my arms stretched out and the bottle in the air.

Title of the document

"Would it be okay to let my wolf transition once?" I tried to convince myself to transition, but then I remembered how wrong it could go if he tracked my scent.

"No! I must not make that mistake," I said to myself and sat up in bed. Without wasting another minute, I took the pill and calmed down.

Now that I have decided to not mess up my routine, I planned to meet Helel and see what he was up to. It really shocked me when I walked out of the room and found the mansion empty. I don't know how long I have been in my room, but it certainly hasn't been years.

"Now where the heck is everyone?" I sighed. Taking a quick peek inside the kitchen and finding no one there didn't help my anxiety. I kept wandering around until my eyes traveled to the hallway and the light

emitting from the room at the end.

"That's Akin's library. Maybe he is home," I whispered, proceeding to walk in that direction and probably have a word with him. It could be anything at all.

As the distance between the library and me decreased, I began to feel uneasy. The air was beginning to feel eerily vibrant. I walked closer and peered inside to see what was going on. That's when I was able to see inside and see it was not Akin in the study.

My heart sank in my chest when I found Gwen checking through the shelves.

"Gwen? What are you doing here?" I instantly marched inside, and when I raised my voice to let her know I caught her, it startled her beyond my expectations.

The way she jumped and pulled away from the shelf was itself a sign that she shouldn't have been in his study.

"I umm- I w—as—," she gulped loudly, taking little strides around while trying to calm herself down.

"You what?" I asked, folding my arms across my chest and making dead eye contact with her.

She looked panicked when she turned around to me and smiled awkwardly.

"I was making sure I had returned the book. You see! I got a book from him, and now I cannot find it." She giggled a little, shrugging her shoulders and doing random gestures to throw me off.

"Did you ask for his permission before walking into his study like that?" I kept interrogating her and making her rub her palms even harder.

"Oh! I thought it was just a library," she sighed, lowering her head to sound genuinely disappointed in herself. Some- thing was way off about her, and I wasn't thinking like that, only because I was jealous. This èššëñçë ìš šëçürëly èmbëddëd ìn n0v&lbjn★

of her. I just got bad vibes from her.

"Anyway! I will go back to my room now," she said, and she tried bolting past me when I followed her briskly to her room.

"Why are you following me?" she asked suddenly, laughing hysterically. Her actions were very random and suspicious. The calm and collective Gwen was nowhere to be seen.

"I want to help you find his book," I said as I walked past her and into her bedroom ahead of her. She was following me with her jaw hanging low.

"There is no need for that, Beatrice!" she said, joining me in the room, but this time she wasn't laughing or looking hysterical. In fact, she looked anxious-or maybe a tiny bit furious too.

"No! it is fi— oh look! There it is," I stated as I pointed at the book resting near the windowsill. It was amazing how she couldn't see the book in sight.

“Oh! Sometimes the thing is right before your eyes and you cannot see it.” She slapped her forehead and grabbed the book, avoiding making eye contact with me by focusing only on the book.

“You can miss things in sight, but I don’t. I can always find the little things people are hiding.” I commented and tilted my head, watching her raise her eyes and stare at me for a moment before forcing a smile across her lips.

“That is a good habit.” She said, “Helel! When did you arrive?” She then looked behind her at me to speak to the person joining us.

“Just a minute ago. What were you girls talking about?” Helel stepped inside the room and passed us a quick stare.

“I was in your brother’s library looking for a book when Beatrice arrived. She seemed upset at the fact that I used the library without Akin’s permission. I guess I need to know the rules a little better,” she rushed before me to explain the whole situation. I kind of felt like she set me up for another argument with the brothers cally.

“Akin’s study?” Helel asked, and Gwen nodded apologetic.

“Beatrice is right, you should first seek his permission,” when Helel agreed with me. The smile from Gwen’s lips. seemed to fade a little before she got a hold of her emotions and bobbed her head in agreement with him.

“And don’t wander around all the time,” I added when I became a little too overconfident. Gwen looked upset at my comment, but a scoff from Helel caught our attention.

“There is no such rule as that.” Helel eyed me to not annoy Gwen before he turned to Gwen again to say, “Akin will pick you up in an hour for a doctor’s appointment.”

As I realized she will be leaving again, it was only brought to my attention that Helel and I will be left alone again.